MARVEL

#1 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

INDIANA JONES and the LAST CRUSADE

$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
1
01157

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY

THE OFFICIAL COMICS ADAPTATION OF THE SPECTACULAR NEW MOVIE FROM LUCASFILM!

INDY'S FIRST ADVENTURE!

HotComic.net

INDIANA JONES™

and the LAST CRUSADE

CHAPTER 1

Adopted From the LUCASFILM blockbuster

by

DAVID MICHELINIE • writer — BRET BLEVINS • artist

BILL OAKLEY ~ letterer

GREGORY WRIGHT ~ colorist

BOB BUDIANSKY • editor — TOM DEFALCO • editor in chief

INDIANA JONES AND THE LAST CRUSADE, Vol. 1, No. 1. Published by MARVEL COMICS. James F. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Copyright © 1989 LUCASFILM LTD. All rights reserved. Price $1.00 per copy in the U.S. and $1.25 in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this [illegible] with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidence. This periodical may not be sold except [illegible] subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition.

HotComic.net

UTAH, 1912.

SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE CLEAR SOUTHWESTERN SKY, THE RIDERS SEEM TO BE SOLDIERS, CAVALRY TROOPS COME TO THIS ARID WASTELAND TO STUDY WAR AND MARTIAL WAYS.

BUT ON CLOSER INSPECTION, THEIR "GENERAL" IS MERELY SCOUTMASTER HAVELOCK--

DIS-MOUNT!

--AND HIS "WARRIORS" HAVE RIDDEN TO THIS ROCK FORMATION TO EXPLORE HISTORY, TO STUDY THE STUFF OF LEGEND...

...LITTLE KNOWING THAT ONE OF THEIR NUMBER -- A BOY WITH STRAW-COLORED HAIR AND A CURIOUSITY THAT FAR EXCEEDS WHAT HE WILL EVER LEARN IN SCHOOL -- IS DESTINED TO BECOME LEGEND!

HotComic.net

HERMAN'S HORSESICK!

YEAH, AN' HE WET HIS SADDLE, TOO!

DON'T ANYBODY WANDER OFF.

SOME OF THE PASSAGEWAYS IN HERE RUN ON FOR MILES!

THIS BETTER BE GOOD!

YEAH, THE CIRCUS ARRIVES TODAY! WE COULD BE WATCHIN' 'EM PITCH THE TENTS!

INSIDE THE CAVE, SANDSTONE WALLS KEEP EVERYTHING COOL AND DARK. EVEN THE BOISTEROUS SCOUTS QUIET DOWN AS SCOUTMASTER HAVELOCK BEGINS HIS LECTURE.

THOUGH SOME PAY MORE ATTENTION THAN OTHERS...!

SHHH! LISTEN!

HotComic.net

SLINKING SILENTLY DOWN A SIDE CORRIDOR, THE TWO BOYS SOON REACH A BREAK IN THE CAVE WALL, REVEALING A CHAMBER WHERE...

INDY! WHAT'RE THEY DOING?

LOOK AT THAT! WE'RE RICH!

UH, AIN'T WE?

SOON ENOUGH. THAT LITTLE DARLIN' IS GONNA FETCH TOP DOLLAR!

IT'S THE CROSS OF CORONADO! CORTES GAVE IT TO HIM IN 1520! IT PROVES THAT CORTES SENT CORONADO IN SEARCH OF THE SEVEN CITIES OF GOLD!

HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS STUFF?!

THAT CROSS IS AN IMPORTANT ARTIFACT! IT BELONGS IN A MUSEUM!

TELL MR. HAVELOCK THAT MEN ARE LOOTING THE CAVES! HAVE HIM BRING THE SHERIFF!

B-BUT WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.

HotComic.net

AND HE DOES!

HEY! THAT'S OUR THING! HE'S GOT OUR THING!

GET 'IM!

MAYBE I SHOULD'VE THOUGHT A LITTLE HARDER!

THOK

FWEET

¡UNF!

DARN!

HotComic.net

GIDDAP!

UH-OH.

MAN IN THE PANAMA HAT MUST BE THEIR RING-LEADER!

BLAST! CARS ARE SQUEEZING IN! AND THAT TOUGH GUY'S ABOUT TO JUMP!

WELL, IF HE CAN DO IT...!

HotComic.net

OH, NO! THE CROSS!

?!

WHOA!

ZHROOM!

AFTER ME AGAIN! I'LL NEVER OUTRUN THEM WITH --

-- WAIT! THE CIRCUS TRAIN!

WON'T FORGET THE CROSS THIS TIME!

NUTS! THEY DON'T GIVE UP!

HotComic.net

MAYBE I CAN LOSE THEM IN--

--WOW! SNAKES! HUNDREDS OF 'EM!

BUT A FEW SNAKES NEVER HURT ANY--

THUMP

CREEAK

CRRRAK

CRRRAK

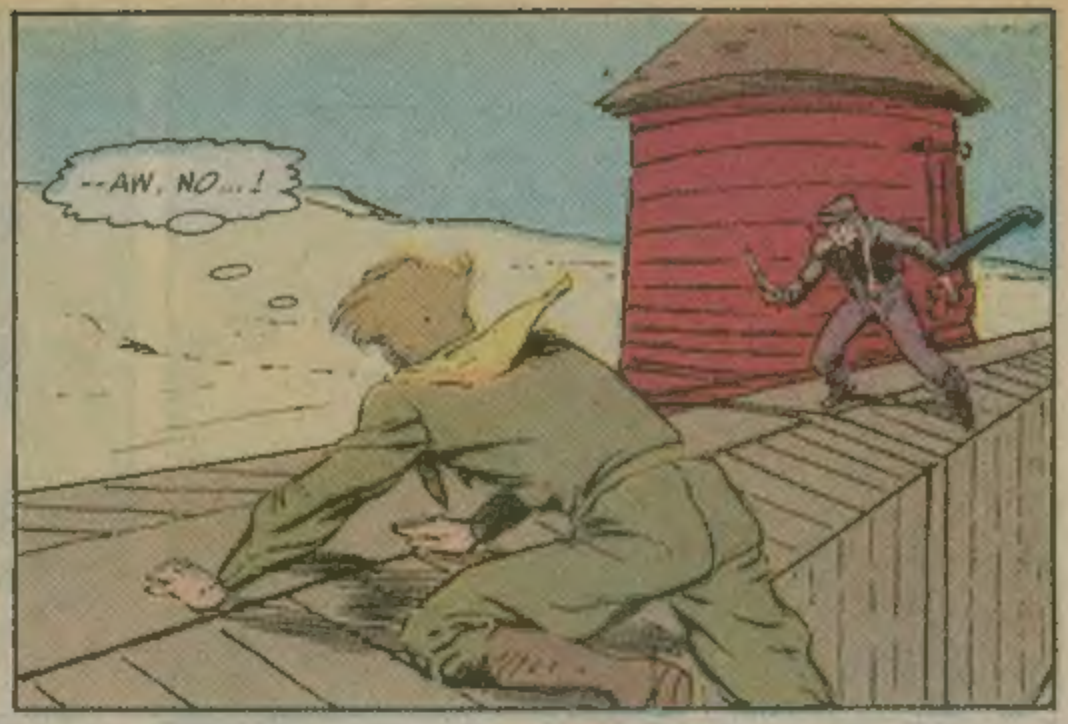
EEEYAAGGH!

SPLORCH

:G-GLUB:

KRATCH

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline
HotComic.net



HotComic.net

GOT IT BUT HOW DO I GET OUT?

HAVE NO CHOICE

YOU'VE GOT HEART KID. BUT THAT CROSS BELONGS TO ME

IT BELONGS TO CORONADO!

CORONADO'S DEAD

YEAH! FUCK IT OVER!

AAAIIIIEEEE!

WE'RE RUN'N' INTO TOWN GOTTA JUMP!

AND, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY IN A MODEST HOME WHERE PROFESSOR HENRY JONES SITS ABSORBED IN AN ANCIENT PARCHMENT VOLUME

DAD!

OUT!

THIS IS REALLY IMPORTANT--!

THEN WAIT, COUNT TO TWENTY

NO, LISTEN

JUNIOR!

ONE TWO THREE

THIS IS ALSO IMPORTANT IT'S TAKEN NINE HUNDRED YEARS TO FIND ITS WAY FROM CONSTANTINOPLE TO THE ONE MAN IN THE WORLD WHO MIGHT MAKE SENSE OF IT

NINETEEN TWENTY! DAD I WAS IN THIS CAVE WITH THE SCOUT TROOP, AND--

NOW COUNT IN GREEK.

OHHHHH

A CAR!

ALL RIGHT JUNIOR WHAT WAS IT YOU--

--JUNIOR?

I BROUGHT HIM IN! I BROUGHT HIM!

SHERIFF! THERE WERE FIVE OR SIX OF THEM! THEY ALMOST GOT ME BUT-

ALRIGHT SON I'LL TAKE YOU FROM HERE

YES SIR RIGHT HERE

I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT BECAUSE THE RIGHTFUL OWNER

THE MAN IN THE FEDORA

LIKE

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline
HotComic.net

SMALL WORLD, DR. JONES

TOO SMALL FOR BOTH OF US

CHUD

THIS IS THE SECOND TIME I'VE HAD TO RECLAIM MY PROPERTY FROM YOU

THAT BELONGS IN A MUSEUM!

SO DO YOU.

THROW HIM OVER THE SIDE

FUEL DRUMS!

JUST HOPE THESE PORTUGUESE GORILLAS ARE HOLDING ON TIGHT!

SPLAK

HEYAAAH!

WHUBAKUMBEE

?!

SPAKANG

THE CROSS. SKIDDING OVERBOARD!

KTUMP

WHEW!

CHOK

HUD

WHA--?!

UNF!

HUN T

AAIIEEEE--!

SPLUT!

SHIP LISTING! DRUMS CHANGING DIRECTION! BOUND TO SLAM INTO THOSE CRATES OF SMUGGLED TNT SOONER OR LATER!

AND THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING--

--MY BET'S ON SOONER!

HotComic.net

KRAKA-BAOOM!

WHADDAYA KNOW! AN AMERICAN FREIGHTER!

MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!

I WAS WONDERIN' WHEN I WAS GONNA HAVE ONE O THOSE!

DAYS LATER. IN AN IVY LEAGUE COLLEGE IN CONNECTICUT..

SO FORGET ANY IDEAS ABOUT LOST CITIES, EXOTIC TRAVEL AND DIGGING UP THE WORLD.

SEVENTY PERCENT OF ALL ARCHEOLOGY IS DONE IN THE LOCAL LIBRARY -- RESEARCH AND READING!

WE DON'T TAKE MYTHOLOGY AT FACE VALUE, NOR DO WE FOLLOW MAPS TO BURIED TREASURE. AND NEVER DOES "X" MARK THE SPOT!

ATLANTIS, KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE - NOTHING MORE THAN CHARMING NONSENSE

NEXT WEEK: "EGYPTOLOGY." BEGINNING WITH THE EXCAVATION OF NAUKRATIS BY FLINDERS PETRIE IN 1885.

MISS APPLETON HAS THE LIST OF THIS SEMESTER'S ASSIGNED READINGS.

MARCUS, I DID IT

DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN AFTER THIS?

ALL YOUR LIFE WELL DONE, INDY! VERY WELL DONE, INDEED!

THIS WILL FIND A PLACE OF HONOR AMONG OUR SPANISH ACQUISITIONS!

GOOD. WE CAN DISCUSS MY HONORARIUM OVER CHAMPAGNE!

PROFF
JONES
ARCHEO

HotComic

PROFESSOR JONES!

SIGN MY REGISTRATION CARD?

MY GRADES

...ULP!

DR. JONES, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK! YOUR MAIL IS ON YOUR DESK, AND HERE ARE YOUR PHONE MESSAGES AND APPOINTMENT SCHEDULE

...AND--

PUT EVERYONE'S NAME DOWN ON A LIST, IRENE, IN THE ORDER THEY ARRIVED. I'LL SEE EACH AND EVERY ONE IN TURN

...WHEN I'LL CHECK MY MAIL MAYBE THEY'LL JUST GO AWAY

NEWSLETTERS... THE LATEST ESQUIRE... HMM... WHAT'S THIS? FOREIGN POSTMARK

...IENCE?

FINE, FINE, IRENE. DO THE BEST YOU CAN

DR JONES? THERE SEEMS TO BE A MISUNDERSTANDING OUT HERE ABOUT WHO ARRIVED FIRST: I--

AND SO WAS I!

AH...FREEDOM!

DR. JONES?

YES?

WE HAVE SOMETHING RATHER IMPORTANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT. WE'D LIKE YOU TO COME WITH US.

I'M AFRAID WE INSIST...!

INDY CONSIDERS HIS OPTIONS. CONCLUDES THAT RESISTANCE MIGHT ENDANGER INNOCENT STUDENTS. HE GETS IN.

AND THE PURRING PACKARD MOVES FROM THE CURB, HEADING SOUTHWARD.

DUSK HAS FALLEN BY THE TIME IT PULLS UP TO A FIFTH AVENUE MONOLITH OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK--

--WHERE, IN A UNIQUELY FURNISHED PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...

I TRUST YOUR TRIP DOWN WAS COMFORTABLE, DR. JONES.

MY NAME IS WALTER DONOVAN.

HotComic.net

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MR. DONOVAN. YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE MUSEUM OVER THE YEARS HAVE BEEN EXTREMELY GENEROUS.

WELL, DR. JONES, LIKE YOURSELF, I HAVE A PASSION FOR ANTIQUITIES.

HAVE A LOOK OVER HERE. YOU MIGHT FIND THIS INTERESTING.

EARLY CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS. MIDDLE TWELFTH CENTURY, I'D SAY. WHERE DID YOU FIND THIS?

MY ENGINEERS UNEARTHED IT NORTH OF ANKARA WHILE EXCAVATING FOR COPPER. CAN YOU TRANSLATE THE INSCRIPTION?

"... DRINKS THE WATER THAT I SHALL GIVE HIM, SAYS THE LORD, WILL HAVE A SPRING INSIDE HIM WELLING UP FOR ETERNAL LIFE. LET THEM BRING ME TO YOUR HOLY MOUNTAIN IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU DWELL.

"ACROSS THE DESERT AND THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN TO THE CANYON OF THE CRESCENT MOON, BROAD ENOUGH FOR ONLY ONE MAN. TO THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN, HOLY ENOUGH FOR ALL MEN.

"WHERE THE CUP THAT HOLDS THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD RESIDES FOREVER!"

THE HOLY GRAIL, DR. JONES! ETERNAL LIFE TO WHOEVER DRINKS FROM THE GRAIL!

AN OLD MAN'S DREAM.

EVERY MAN'S DREAM, INCLUDING...

...YOUR FATHER'S, I BELIEVE?

HotComic.net

GRAIL LORE IS HIS HOBBY. HE'S A PROFESSOR OF MEDIEVAL LITERATURE -- THE ONE THE STUDENTS HOPE THEY DON'T GET.

GIVE THE MAN HIS DUE. HE'S THE FOREMOST GRAIL SCHOLAR IN THE WORLD TODAY!

HARD TO RESIST, ISN'T IT? THE HOLY GRAIL'S FINAL RESTING PLACE, DESCRIBED IN DETAIL!

WHAT GOOD IS IT? THE GRAIL TABLET SPEAKS OF DESERTS AND MOUNTAINS. THERE ARE LOTS OF DESERTS AND MOUNTAINS IN THE WORLD!

MAYBE IF THE TABLET WERE INTACT, BUT THE ENTIRE TOP PORTION IS MISSING!

JUST THE SAME, AN ATTEMPT TO RECOVER THE GRAIL IS CURRENTLY UNDERWAY. LET ME TELL YOU ANOTHER "BEDTIME STORY," DR. JONES:

THE GRAIL WAS LOST FOR A THOUSAND YEARS BEFORE BEING FOUND AGAIN BY THE KNIGHTS OF THE FIRST CRUSADE. THREE BROTHERS, TO BE EXACT.

I'VE HEARD THIS ONE. 150 YEARS AFTER FINDING THE GRAIL, TWO OF THE BROTHERS WALKED OUT OF THE DESERT. ONLY ONE MADE IT, BUT BEFORE HE DIED OF EXTREME OLD AGE, HE TOLD HIS STORY TO A FRANCISCAN FRIAR.

THIS IS THAT FRIAR'S MANUSCRIPT! IT DOESN'T REVEAL THE LOCATION OF THE GRAIL, BUT IT DOES TELL OF TWO "MARKERS" THAT HAD BEEN LEFT BEHIND!

THIS TABLET IS ONE OF THOSE MARKERS, DR. JONES!

THE SECOND IS ENTOMBED WITH THE KNIGHT'S DEAD BROTHER. OUR PROJECT LEADER -- WHO HAS BROUGHT YEARS OF STUDY TO THIS SEARCH -- BELIEVES THE TOMB TO BE LOCATED WITHIN THE CITY OF VENICE, ITALY!

HotComic.net

WHAT ABOUT THE THIRD BROTHER? YOU SAID THERE WERE THREE.

THE THIRD BROTHER STAYED BEHIND... TO BECOME KEEPER OF THE GRAIL!

AS YOU CAN NOW SEE, WE'RE ABOUT TO COMPLETE A QUEST THAT BEGAN ALMOST 2,000 YEARS AGO! WE'RE ONLY ONE STEP AWAY!

THAT'S USUALLY WHEN THE GROUND DISAPPEARS FROM UNDER YOUR FEET.

YOU MAY BE MORE RIGHT THAN YOU KNOW. WE'VE HIT A SNAG.

OUR PROJECT LEADER HAS VANISHED, ALONG WITH ALL HIS RESEARCH! WE RECEIVED A CABLE FROM HIS COLLEAGUE, DR. SCHNEIDER, WHO HAS NO IDEA OF HIS WHEREABOUTS OR WHAT'S BECOME OF HIM!

I WANT YOU TO PICK UP THE TRAIL WHERE HE LEFT OFF. FIND THE MAN, AND YOU'LL FIND THE GRAIL.

YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG JONES, MR. DONOVAN. WHY DON'T YOU TRY MY FATHER?

WE ALREADY HAVE.

YOUR FATHER IS THE MAN WHO'S DISAPPEARED!

TO BE CONTINUED!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline
HotComic.net